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# No Safe Place



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## Chapter 1 by Charlotte

They sat on the couch waiting for him to arrive. It had been a week since Dayven had left for supplies. Romona had worried for the whole week. Yvett was more worried on whether or not their camp would be taken over. If either of them left they would be raided by other survivors. This was no normal apocalypse. Romona held her sisters hand tightly as the door opened. "Don't worry, it's me" Dayven said as he stumbled into the room. Yvett let go of Romona's hand quickly and greeted Dayven. Yvett was the oldest in the group and Romona was the youngest. When the apocalypse started it was just the two girls, then Dayven broke into their camp and long story-short, they became allies. Dayven set down the two bags of supplies when Romona screamed and pointed behind Dayven. Yvett shoved Dayven out of the way as the door fell the floor.

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